

ALLIES TO GIVE MR. WILSON ONLY TERMS FOR PEACE DISCUSSION

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1917

One Halfpenny.

RUSSIA'S CABINET CRISIS—A PRINCE  
TO BE THE NEW PREMIER. *1108*

GUIDED A TANK—FINE  
DEEDS BY OFFICERS. *11622 Q.*

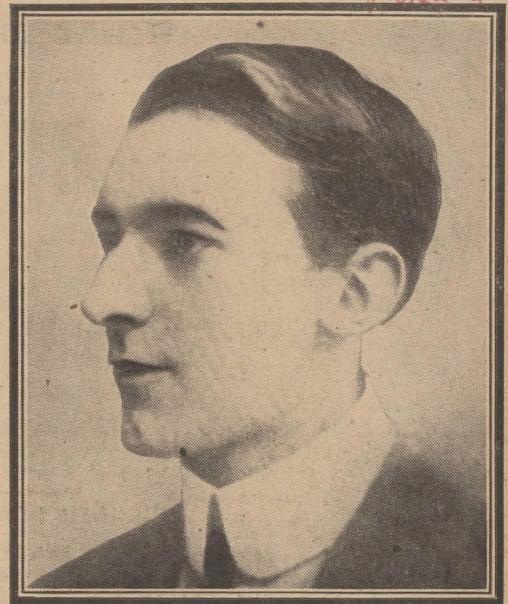


Prince Golitzine (centre), the new Russian Premier, with some of the Tsar's magnificent borzois. The Prince, who is a senator and member of the Council of Empire, succeeds M. Trepoff, who had held office for barely seven weeks. His resignation came as a great surprise.

WAR INTRUDES ITSELF ON A PEACEFUL SCENE. *11922 C*



An aeroplane alights in a field close to a flock of sheep in France. The sheep, acting, as always, on the principle that discretion is the better part of valour, moved a respectable distance away.



Captain Frederick Elliott Hotblack, M.C., who has now been awarded the D.S.O. He guided a tank into action by walking in front of it under very heavy fire. He displayed great courage and determination. *119235* *119334*



Lieutenant Alan Duncan Bell-Irving, R.F.C., awarded a bar to his Military Cross. He fought against superior numbers when his machine was damaged. *116746 T.*



Lieutenant-Colonel F. G. Cope, awarded a bar to his D.S.O. He continued to direct operations when wounded, and was hit second time. (Lafayette). *112047 T.*



Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Macauley Booth (Gordon Highlanders), awarded a bar to his D.S.O. He led his battalion with great courage.



Colonel F. W. Parish, who has been awarded the Military Cross. His wife was Miss Dorothy Drew, the late Mr. Gladstone's favourite grandchild.



## WAR LOAN THAT WILL WIN THE WAR.

How Everybody Can Help to Beat the Germans.

### MONEY MEANS VICTORY.

"The 'Victory War Loan' is going to be an amazing success—a success that will not only satisfy the Chancellor, but will certainly depress our enemies."

That was the general view concerning the prospects of the great new War Loan expressed to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by City financial experts.

No War Loan in history in this or any other country was ever discussed so widely.

The whole country is talking of it—the poor man and the rich man.

The importance of a great success for the new loan as one of the most vital factors in bringing nearer the successful termination of the war seems to be realised by all.

#### RECORD "RUSH."

In banking circles it is anticipated that individual applications for the purchase of stock in the new issue will exceed anything ever known, and it is particularly the private investor—the man or woman who has economised and saved in order to lend to the country—whom the Government is anxious to reach.

The private individual who buys War Loan helps effectively in two ways. He or she lends money to the State for the prosecution of the war and eases the economic situation.

The total number of these private applications will, it is expected, approach the six-million mark.

The general interest in the new loan is so tremendous that it only remains now for the Premier, at the great Guildhall meeting this afternoon, to emphasise the patriotic duty of one and all, and also the value of this opportunity to investors, to ensure an overwhelming rush for the Victory Loan.

It is well that the public should bear in mind that the loan will offer terms that have never been equalled since the Peninsula War—terms so generous that they will never be obtainable again in a British Government security—the greatest and safest of any in the world.

#### PREMIER'S "KICK-OFF."

There is certain to be a record attendance at the Guildhall when Mr. Lloyd George makes his first appearance on a public platform since he became Prime Minister.

Enough applications had been received by midday yesterday to fill the hall several times over.

Workmen were busily engaged yesterday in converting the interior of the vast building for the purposes of the meeting.

It is expected that the Prime Minister will be accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Lloyd George.

It is understood that a resolution will be submitted pledging the meeting to support the new issue to their utmost extent, and it is probable

## SEIZE IT NOW.

You may have no other chance to invest in such a profitable long-time British loan.

that upon this Mr. Lloyd George will deliver his speech.

The Lord Mayor, who will preside, will be accompanied on the platform by many of his colleagues in the Court of Aldermen and other representatives of the City Corporation.

The prospectus will appear in advertisement form in Friday morning's newspapers, and will be followed on Saturday morning by a four-column statement setting out the terms of the loan in language so simple that there will be little excuse for anyone not being able to grasp its most important features.

#### THE THREE WAYS.

Remember that you will be able to invest in the "Victory Loan" in three ways, thus:—  
Through a stockbroker;  
Through your bank; or  
Through the Post Office.

They will be only too happy at any of these to explain anything that may not seem quite clear to you when you apply for a prospectus.

The secrets of the prospectus are, of course, being jealously guarded, but you will learn all about them to-morrow morning, so have your money ready to invest it profitably and help to win the war at the same time.

Remember also that you need not have all the money you intend to invest ready to-morrow, but only a portion of it—probably a tenth.

The Government will permit you to settle for whatever stock you buy in reasonable instalments over a stated period.

#### POLICE RAID OPIUM DEN.

Three hundredweights of cake opium were found by the Glasgow police when they raided a Chinese opium den in Broomielaw. Six Chinese men were arrested, and were yesterday remanded for forty-eight hours.



The road from the dressing station at the front.—(Official photograph.)

## "I LOVE HIM MORE."

Nurse's Defence of Soldier in a Bigamy Charge.

### TENDED HIM FOR SIX MONTHS.

Bombardier William Kitchener, of the Royal Field Artillery, who married his nurse at Reading Hospital after he had been injured in France, was bound over at the Old Bailey yesterday on a charge of bigamy.

Miss Winifred Adams, who lives at Christchurch Gardens, Reading, said that she went through a form of marriage with Kitchener at Brixton Register Office.

She had nursed him for six months at Reading Hospital, as he was quite helpless at the time.

They became attached to each other, and she believed that he had divorced his first wife, as he had sent her documents to that effect.

Counsel: And what are your feelings towards him now?—I love him more than I did before. I mean to stick to him through thick and thin, and he has promised to stick to me.

Kitchener said a man in Liverpool whom he thought was a solicitor gave him a document which he believed to be a copy of a decree.

He was given a good army record, and a brigade captain wrote: "It must have been your excellent cooking that kept us well during the retreat."

### BURGLAR DEFIES JUDGE.

Threat by Man Who Stole Tie of King-Edward's Colours.

"You and I will meet again," said Harry Johnson, fiercely, to Detective Humphries at London Sessions yesterday after having been sentenced to three years' penal servitude for burglary.

He was the prisoner caught by a maid at Mrs. K. B. Smith's house in Grosvenor crescent, and found to be wearing a tie of King-Edward's racing colours which he had stolen from General Sir Arthur Paget's house.

The Judge, on hearing the threat, said: Bring him back. After I have heard you threaten the officer I am not sure the sentence I have passed is an adequate one.

To the warders: Take him down before he says anything more.  
Prisoner (defiantly): It makes no odds, my lord, I shall never do it in any case.

### BRITISHERS BARRED.

Measures to Protect the Throne of a German Duchy.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—A telegram from Gotha to the German papers states that the President of the Diet of the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha declared to-day that fresh negotiations had taken place between the Constitutional Committee and the Ducal State Government.

The object of these negotiations is the exclusion from the right of succession of foreign claimants to the throne, as requested in the resolution submitted to the Diet.

The measure is directed against possible British claimants to the throne.—Reuter.

### TRIED TO SAVE GRANDFATHER.

How a little boy tried to save his grandfather's life was told at a Lambeth inquest.

Thomas Parsons, aged sixty-one, who for thirty years has sold books in Warwick-street, Finsbury, alighted with his little grandson from a tramway-car in Wandsworth-road, when they were warned of the approach of a motor-lorry. The boy did his best to save the old man, but the latter was struck by the lorry.

### INFLUENZA DIMINISHING.

Influenza was responsible for the deaths of six persons in London during the first week of the year. The disease is most fatal in the case of those over fifty-five years of age. All but twenty-two of the cases belonged to this category.

## SONS OF IRELAND.

Canadian-Irish 'Tommies' to Tour Their Motherland.

### A REAL HOME-COMING.

The Duchess of Connaught's Own Irish Rangers (Canadian) will visit Ireland in about two weeks.

The regiment is composed of Irish Canadians, half of them Catholic and half Protestant, and it is their desire to see the land of their forefathers.

On their arrival at Dublin they will be inspected by the Lord Lieutenant and entertained by the Lord Mayor. Proceeding thence to Armagh, where the heads of the two Churches reside, they will later visit Belfast, Cork and Limerick.

The battalion is commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Tribrey, a prominent Irish Catholic and lawyer of Montreal. The adjutant is Captain the Hon. W. J. Shaughnessy.

The battalion is particularly proud of the fact that it is "the Duchess of Connaught's Own." Her royal Highness takes the deepest interest in her regiment, and the colours it will carry in Ireland were presented to it by the Duchess.

### SMILING PREMIERS.

20 Minutes' Conference Before Leaving Paris Station.

When the train with the Allied Ministers arrived in Paris from Rome on Tuesday, says the *Petit Parisien*, Mr. Lloyd George jumped from the carriage with a light step. He was smiling and showed no signs of fatigue, and his eyes twinkled archly under the hat of light grey felt which framed his long white hair.

M. Briand descended in his turn. He also was smiling, and seemed not less alert than his British colleague.

The Allied representatives held a final short conference, lasting twenty minutes, before leaving the station.—Reuter.

### "GENTLEMEN PAGANS."

Bishop Explains the Reasons for a Failing—Need for Linguists.

"If the schools had turned out gentlemen pagans it was because we had failed to exalt the personality of the Lord."

Thus declared the Bishop of Buckingham in the course of a sermon yesterday in connection with the meetings in London of the Incorporated Association of Headmasters.

Prior to the service at which the Bishop made this startling statement, Mr. H. L. Hutten said

## WOMEN'S DUTY.

Every Woman in Britain can help to shorten the war by making the Victory Loan a success.

the study of French for speech or debate was now more valuable than Latin prose composition.

As a nation we needed a large number of linguists. There were political problems which we could not understand unless we knew foreign languages and literatures. There were trade problems which could only be settled in the same way.

### WOMAN CAN MANAGE GROCER'S SHOP.

"If a woman can manage a bank she can manage a grocer's shop," said Sir John Paget, a member of the Law Society's Tribunal, to a grocer, twenty-nine, passed for general service, who, asking for exemption yesterday, said that a woman could not manage his business. The appeal was dismissed.

## HERO WHO KILLED 280 GERMANS.

Captain's Extraordinary Exploit in Hun Dug-Out.

### MAN WHO GUIDED TANK.

"He guided a Tank into action by walking in front of it under very heavy fire. . . . He displayed great courage and determination."

The hero of this astounding act of gallantry is Temporary Captain Frederick Elliott Hotblack, M.C., Intelligence C., attacked Machine Gun Co.

For his conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty the King has approved of his appointment to be a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order.

This is one of the 305 acts of extraordinary valour recorded in a special supplement of the *London Gazette* yesterday. The awards there announced have been distributed thus:—

D.S.O.s	18
Bars to D.S.O.s	2
Military Crosses	205
Distinguished Service Medals	78
Bars to D.C.M.s	2

Total 305

Another act of marvellous gallantry was performed by Captain Arthur William Dean, M.C., R.E. It is recorded in the following words:—

He blew a mine under the hostile front line which killed 280 of the enemy. He went at once over to the enemy front line with one servant, both of them picked up with thrilling stories of glorious deeds. Here are some which gained the D.S.O.:—

Second Lieutenant Norman Brasley, M.C., Liverpool Regiment and R.F.C.

With another pilot he gallantly attacked seven hostile machines, later, although wounded, he displayed great courage and determination in reaching our lines.

Captain George Alec Parker, M.C., Northamptonshire R. and R.F.C.

He attacked hostile aeroplanes on three occasions during the same flight, killing an enemy observer. On another occasion he drove off three enemy machines, pursuing one of them down to 7500, three miles behind the enemy's lines.

Temporary Second Lieutenant (Acting Captain) Richard Pennington, Lincolnshire Regiment.

He led his men in the attack with great courage and initiative, himself killing at least seven of the enemy. He set a splendid example throughout, and materially assisted in the success of the operations.

Captain (Temporary Major) Josiah James Robertson, Seaforth Highlanders.

He reorganised several small parties under heavy fire, and drove off an enemy bombing attack. He formed with twenty men a strong post in the enemy's second line. Later, he led the forward squad in a critical situation, and a successful defensive line. He set a splendid example throughout.

Captain William John Rendall Scott, Australian Infantry.

He organised the troops in the vicinity and formed a strong point, and by the judicious use of machine guns kept off several threatened enemy attacks, thereby saving a critical situation.

Major George Lemuel Drew, Canadian Field Artillery.

Although crippled by rheumatism, he continued to command his battery under very trying conditions. He set a splendid example of courage and determination throughout the operations.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cameron Macpherson Edwards, Canadian Infantry.

He organised his battalion for attack, and carried out a daring assault in a snowstorm with conspicuous success. He set a splendid example of courage and initiative throughout.

The undermentioned were awarded a bar to his Distinguished Service Order, awarded in April last:—

Captain and Battalion Major (Temporary Lieutenant-Colonel) Thomas George Cope, D.S.O., Royal Fusiliers.

Although wounded, he continued to direct the operations, and, when the attack was momentarily checked, went out into "No Man's Land" under very heavy fire to reorganise his battalion. He was again wounded.

Among the recipients of the Military Cross are the following:—

Second Lieutenant William Bruce Anderson, Gordon Highlanders.

He assumed command of and led his company with great courage and determination, capturing 170 prisoners.

Temporary Second Lieutenant William George Baker, Somerset Light Infantry.

For conspicuous gallantry and coolness when in command of a party of grenadiers. On one occasion a grenadier dropped a bomb after the safety-pin had been withdrawn, and, in confusion, amongst the remainder of the men in that part of the trench. Second Lieutenant Baker at once rushed forward, picked up the bomb, and threw it over the parapet, when it immediately exploded, thereby preventing fatal consequences by his prompt action and coolness.

(Continued on page 11.)

For supplying wounded soldiers with drink, making them intoxicated, two women at Warrington yesterday were sentenced to two and one months' imprisonment.



# ALLIES TO STATE THEIR ONLY TERMS TO MR. WILSON

**Athens Reported To Be "Favourable to Acceptance" of Entente Demands.**

**FINE RUSSIAN SUCCESS IN RIGA BATTLE.**

**Our Ally Makes Push of 1½ Miles—Foe Positions Taken Between Tirul Marsh and Aa.**

The features of the war news yesterday were:—

**HOME.**—The Allies' reply to Mr. Wilson's Peace Note is on the way to the American Ambassador in Paris. There is reason to believe that it will indicate in general terms the only terms on which the Allies are prepared to discuss terms of peace.

**RUSSIA.**—The Russians have gained a splendid success on the Riga front, making a push of one and a half miles. They took German positions between the Tirul Marsh and the Aa.

**GREECE.**—The Allies' forty-eight hours' ultimatum to Greece has expired. It is not yet known whether King Constantine has accepted the conditions, but if not it is understood that General Sarraïl has been invested with powers to take prompt measures on behalf of the Entente armies.

**ROMANIA.**—Berlin claims that the Russians have retreated beyond the Sereth between Fokchany and Fundeni.

**FATEFUL TIMES FOR KING CONSTANTINE.**

**Sarraïl to Act Without Delay If Athens Refuses—Has Greece Assented?**

The Allies' forty-eight hours' ultimatum to Greece expired (says Reuter) either late last night or early this morning.

It says the *Paris Petit Parisien*, the Greek Government fails to grant the Allies' demands a rupture of diplomatic relations will be immediately notified and General Sarraïl will proceed with full powers to ensure the security of the Allied troops.

It is generally believed (says the *Central News*) that King Constantine will yield, but the Allies will on this occasion insist upon the fullest guarantees for the time for weakness is past.

**ATHENS.** Tuesday.—It is learnt on good authority that the Council are favourable to the acceptance of the Allies' terms.—Exchange.

**No More Fooling.**—PARIS, Wednesday.—M. Stephen Pichon, writing in the *Petit Journal*, says:

"We can at least hope now that the Allied Governments are at last in complete agreement no longer to permit themselves to be made fools of by a Sovereign who has never ceased to cheat and betray them while all the time preparing to enter the war on the side of our enemies."

"They have now agreed upon a plan of action which will not be changed."

**M. Gustave Hervé writes in the *Vieille*:** "The main thing is the Allies seem at last to have understood that Constantine should be given no further time for changing about or to await the arrival of Mackensen's divisions."

"The Greek comedy is ended and the gallery of neutrals and pacifists can never say that the Allies were wanting in patience or forbearance."—*Central News*.

**"Energy and Good Sense."**—PARIS, Tuesday.—The *Figaro* says: "That the first public manifestations of the conferences at Rome should be a categorical ultimatum to King Constantine, and that the ultimatum bears the signature of Italy along with those of the three protecting Powers will cause legitimate satisfaction because it is an act of good sense and energy which has been looked for."

"It is the first tearing asunder of the thick fog which has descended on the Orient."—Exchange.

**ATHENS.** Tuesday (received yesterday).—A Crown Council convened at three o'clock this afternoon lasted till six o'clock. Immediately afterwards the Ministers assembled in a Council meeting, which is still continuing. All the signs are favourable to the Note being accepted.—Exchange.

**PREMIER SEES THE KING.**

Mr. Lloyd George was received by the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday on his return from Rome.

Lord Derby called on the Premier at Downing-street, and after his interview drove to Buckingham Palace, where he had an audience of the King.

The King held a Privy Council at Buckingham Palace yesterday, when matters arising out of the war were submitted for his approval.

**"ADVANCE OF BRITISH."**

**BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.**

Some British companies attempted to advance in the southern portion of the plain of the Danube towards Parakli-Djurnaya and in the neighbourhood of those places, but we repulsed them by means of our artillery fire.—Reuter.

**RUSSIANS MAKE PUSH OF 1½ MILES ON RIGA FRONT.**

**German Positions Captured Between the Tirul Marsh and the River Aa.**

**RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.**

The battle in the region of Lake Babit, which is west of Riga, still continues. Our detachments, after a stubborn struggle, took possession of the enemy's position between the Tirul Marsh and the River Aa, and advanced two verstes (one and a half miles) towards the south, capturing some prisoners.

Enemy attacks against our detachments occupying positions east of the village Kalnem, eight verstes south-west of Lake Babit, were arrested by our fire.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

Strong Russian attacks south-west of Riga, as well as attacks made by small detachments between the coast and the Naroc Lake, were again futile yesterday.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**RUSSIA'S SWEEP ACROSS THE FOE TRENCHES.**

**Met Three Successive Waves of Gas by Hail of Shells.**

**PETROGRAD.** Wednesday.—The Nord Sud Agency says that the Russian Army, taking the offensive suddenly on the Riga front, in the region of the Tirul Marsh and Lake Babit, near Tukum, seized several German trenches on the right bank of the Courland Aa, in the region of the village of Halntzen.

Over 800 prisoners, together with one light and one heavy battery, were captured.

The Russians reached the second line of trenches, where they found the heavy battery left behind. The abandonment of these guns is a clear indication that the German dispositions in this region have been badly shaken.

**GAS AS A DIVERSION.**

With the object of creating a diversion, the enemy made an attack with asphyxiating gas on a front west of the region of Krewa, near the village of Nowosselsk.

Despite the enormous amount of gas which was launched in three successive waves, the Russian troops opened such a hail of artillery fire, accompanied by bombs and mine explosions, that the attempt of the Germans to dash from their trenches and deliver an organised attack completely failed.—*Central News*.

**RUSSIAN PREMIER RESIGNS —M. TREPOFF'S SUCCESSOR.**

**PETROGRAD.** Tuesday.—M. Trepoft, the Premier and Minister of Communications, and Count Ignatieff, Minister of Public Instruction, have resigned.

Prince Goltzine, Senator and Member of the Council of the Empire, has been appointed Premier.

M. Kulchitsky, Senator, has been appointed Minister of Public Instruction.

M. Neratoff, Deputy-Minister of Foreign Affairs, has been appointed Member of the Council of the Empire.—Reuter.

M. Trepoft became Prime Minister on November 24 on the retirement of M. Stuermer, who was believed to have pro-German sympathies. M. Stuermer had been in power for nine months, and before and since his overthrow there have been allusions in the Duma to mysterious "dark forces" operating in Russia.

**CALM ON FRENCH FRONT.**

**FRENCH OFFICIAL.**

The night was calm on the front as a whole.—Reuter.

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

Western Theatre of War.—Owing to the storms and the rains there has been little fighting activity. Only on the Ancre was there a lively artillery duel.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**SOMME IN FLOOD.**

PARIS, Wednesday.—Owing to the recent heavy rains the Somme inundations became worse yesterday in the region of Paris.

The situation is disquieting and it is feared that the Paris steamboat service, as well as the movement of tugs and sailing barges, will be interrupted.—*Central News*.

**HUNS' LATEST NAVAL LIE.**

In the German Wireless Press message received yesterday there appears the following:—

According to the *Baseler Anzeiger*, the English armoured cruiser Shannon, 14,800 tons, sank at the end of last November on the south coast of England through running on a mine.

The Secretary of the Admiralty states that there is no truth whatever in this story.

**ALLIES' TERMS ON THE WAY TO MR. WILSON.**

**President to Hear Our Only Basis of Peace.**

**"SENSATIONAL NOTE?"**

Reuter's Agency learns that the reply to Mr. Wilson's Peace Note has been completed, and will be delivered to the American Ambassador in Paris to-day.

It is a fairly long document and somewhat longer than the answer to the German Note, but is hardly likely to be of the sensational character attributed to it in some quarters.

There is, however, reason to believe that it will indicate in general terms the only terms on which the Allies are prepared to discuss terms of peace.

The text of the Note will be published in France, but not until forty-eight hours after it is known that it is in the hands of the President.

**PARIS.** Wednesday.—The *Echo de Paris* states that the Allies' reply setting forth the objects of the war will be transmitted almost immediately to President Wilson, and the text will be published as soon as the Note has been received by the President.

The *Echo* understands that the document will prove to be one of sensational interest.—*Central News*.

**HUN AMBASSADOR MAY BE RECALLED FROM SPAIN.**

**Count Romanones Makes Significant Comment on "Foreign Pressure."**

It is freely reported in Madrid that the German Ambassador will be shortly replaced, says Reuter.

Count Romanones stated to some journalists that he might be compelled to resign owing to parliamentary pressure, or even as a consequence of a Press campaign. But that he would never do so under foreign pressure.

Parliament, he announced, will probably assemble on January 29.

**HUNGARY HUNGARY.**

**ZURICH.** Wednesday.—The Hungarian Food Controller, Baron Kurty, continuing his efforts to persuade the country to accept his forthcoming restrictions of the food supply as a patriotic necessity, authorised the following statement in the Hungarian newspapers:—

"It is useless to expect any wheat from Rumania during the next few months. It is also very uncertain how much wheat will be obtained from Rumania at the end of 1917. It is prudent to economise, as though we expected nothing from Rumania."—Wireless Press.

**BIG ZEPP FOR AMERICA.**

**WASHINGTON.** Wednesday.—Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, announced last evening that an airship of the Zeppelin type, armed with large calibre rifles and howitzers, had been ordered for the United States Navy and Army.

**NEW YORK.** Wednesday.—The Committee of National Defence has come to the conclusion that the mobilisation of the National Guard in the event of war would not provide adequate defences for the nation. The committee urges the necessity for universal training.—*Central News*.

**TURKS' "SURPRISE BLOW."**

**TURKISH OFFICIAL.**

Caucasian Front.—On the left wing we carried out a successful surprise attack against the Russians and pursued them as far as the dug-outs. The enemy had fifteen men killed and wounded.

Besides a large number of bombs and other war material we took from the enemy various documents of the greatest interest to us. No important event occurred on the other fronts.—Reuter.

**BRITAIN AND NORWAY.**

Reuter's Agency understands that a long and detailed reply has been received from Norway with regard to the British Memorandum on the export of fish and pyrites and the restriction of coal exports from Great Britain.

**PRINCESS'S ORDEAL.**

**AMSTERDAM.** Wednesday.—According to the *Lokaleinzeiger*, Duke Ernst Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein has put his mother-in-law, Princess Louise of Belgium, under guardianship, owing to her prodigality.—*Central News*.





### After washing the hands

care should be taken to dry them thoroughly, as neglect of this simple precaution is the most common cause of "Chapping." A little

BEETHAM'S

## La-rola

gently massaged into the Hands and Arms will keep the Skin Soft and White and free from all Roughness and Redness. Cultivate the La-rola habit and you'll never need to worry over the appearance of your Hands.

La-rola the natural skin emollient is sold in bottles at 11d by all Chemists and Stores.

### PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

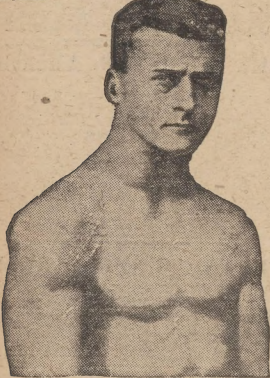
H. BEETHAM & SON CH LITENHAM.



## GAINS 22lbs. in 23 DAYS

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon.—Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work. I was so weak. Now—thanks to Sargol—I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days." Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure. I am stronger than I have been in 20 years."



A Plump, Strong, Robust Body.

"Before I took Sargol people called me 'scraggy,' but now my name is changed. My whole figure is different, my face is plump and full, my body is stout. Have gained 15lbs., and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another gentleman who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 20lbs. of good, solid, healthy "stay there" flesh and muscular tissue between your skin and bones, and increase your strength in like proportion? Don't say it can't be done. Try it. A large trial box, costing only 3s., can be had from Boots or any other first-class Chemist. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test, and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folk fat, even where all else has failed, is best proved by the thousands of testimonials we are constantly receiving. No drastic diet, flesh cream, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, pleasant, harmless home treatment that will give you more strength and build you up quickly and surely.

If your Chemist cannot supply you send direct to the Sargol Company, Dept. 64, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

## LANDING STAGE ADRIFT IN A GALE.



During a fierce blizzard the landing stage at Rhos Pier, near Llandudno, was blown away and drifted towards Colwyn Bay. The photograph was taken just as the structure was breaking in two.

### THE MANDARINS.



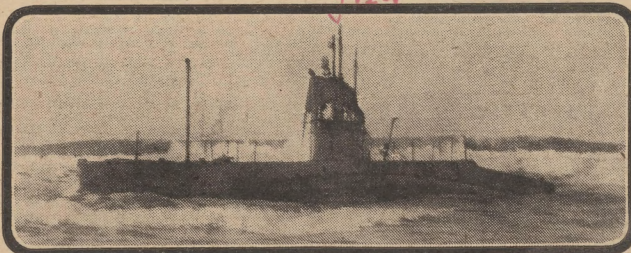
A Greenwich concert party which gives entertainments at soldiers' camps, hospitals and convalescent homes.

### IN "MOTHER GOOSE."



Mignon Elise and Eddy Fox, who are acting in the pantomime "Mother Goose" at the Hford Empire.

## SUBMARINE CREW'S NARROW ESCAPE.



The United States submarine H 3 after running on to a shoal at Eureka, California. The vessel met with a similar accident about a year ago. Chlorine gas was developed inside the craft, and the crew had a narrow escape from death.

### SEEKS BROTHER



Corporal M. H. C. McKenzie, an Australian, in hospital at Tisbury, Wiltshire. Will his brother Athol (New Zealand force), write to him.

### PLAYS WENDY.



Dot Temple, who plays Wendy in "Peter Pan" at the New Theatre.

### MISSING GIRL.



Gladys Harris, aged eighteen, who left her home in Bloomfield-street, Paddington, in a four-wheeler on January 3. The driver is sought.

## HOW TO STOP HEAD-NOISES.

Good Advice For Those Who Fear Deafness.

People who are growing hard of hearing and who experience a stuffy feeling of pressure against their ear drums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head like water falling or steam escaping, should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Head noises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these head noises become so distracting and nerve-racking with their never-ceasing "hum," they drive the sufferer almost frantic, and complete nervous breakdown, and even violent insanity, have been known to result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently, it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these head noises and in a very short time to completely and permanently overcome them. With the disappearing of the head noises the hearing also greatly improves, and very frequently can be restored to normal. It can easily be prepared at home for about 2s. 9d., and is the most effective treatment known to science for this trouble. From your chemist secure one ounce Ears (double strength), take this home and dilute it with 1 pint of hot water and add about four ounces of sugar, or two dessertspoonfuls of golden syrup or honey. Stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. Ears is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian Tubes and thus to equalise the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective.—(Advt.)

## OVERTIME AND HEALTH.

A man or woman working overtime to keep up the supply of munitions is serving our country. Even if health suffers, it is a sacrifice which the patriotic worker will not regret. And with the proper protection the health can be safeguarded.

In other trades also workers are putting too great a strain on their strength.

Someone else, besides the firm, has to pay for overtime. The workers have to pay for it. They pay in nervous, broken sleep, over-tired nerves and low spirits. They pay in anaemia and impoverished blood. They pay in enfeebled health and premature age—unless they protect themselves.

But they can protect themselves. The protection is plenty of pure, rich blood, and the one way to make good blood in plenty is to take Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. You will soon see the effect in an improved appetite, better spirits, and the power to go on working overtime without being hurt by it. A man or woman with plenty of blood in the veins is capable of heavy work and long hours without suffering. But the pills which make blood are the genuine Dr. Williams' Don't make any mistake by buying some substitute.

FREE.—A useful book can be had free by sending a postcard for a Health Guide to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Advt.)

## HÖVIS

Nourishes most

## Remember the Name WAREGGO

Fresh eggs dried in powder form, the Yolk and White separated, dried and packed in two distinct and soluble powders.

### IT IS NOT A SUBSTITUTE.

Add water and you immediately have the original uncooked egg.

BE MEMBER THE NAME.

WAR EGGO is produced by Eggo, Ltd., of the well-known Eggodried eggs in one powder) all stocks and supplies of which being requisitioned for the Naval and Military purposes of our Allies.

WAR EGGO is Sold by all Leading Stores & Grocers. If you have any difficulty in getting supplies, send postal order to the producers—1/6 for 10-egg size, 2/9 for 30-egg size; larger quantities on application—and goods will be sent post free by return.

EGGO, LTD., 99, Mansell Street, Aldgate, London, E.



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1917.

## EVERYBODY'S MONEY!

WE heard a hard-working professional man say, concerning the earlier war loan:

"The poor man, in this war, pays with his person; the rich man, with his purse." His doctrine implied that only or mainly the rich are expected to find the money for victory.

It is utterly false doctrine for the great war loan which represents, for us at home, an equivalent of the effort of our soldiers at the front.

They pay with their persons, indeed; giving their lives, thousand after thousand. But it is for *all* and not for a few of us at home to see that their effort does not go for nothing through want of the economic backing they need—for want of the financial support which is the continuous breath animating our side of the struggle.

In only one way can such breathing power be lasting and effective—by the contribution of every man and woman in the kingdom who has anything to spare for the new loan.

It is not a loan for the rich only, any more than it is a war for the rich only. It is a people's loan, a nation's loan; just as it is a people's war, the war of nation against nation. We must win it. We must go on to an end favourable to us, and so save the future from this suffering. Therefore to-morrow's loan must, in the financial field, be as big a victory for us as any mighty struggle under there in the fields of France or of the East can be.

*Everybody with any money saved or ready must invest in the new loan. It is the loan of the people.*

But it is a loan appealing not only to the people's patriotism, but to their pockets: it is a profitable, as well as a patriotic investment. Rarely, we may say, does one do the right thing and the thing that pays also! You are a good patriot if you invest, but you are not a martyr. You are not sacrificing anything as the soldier at the front is.

Remember also that, in this economic field, we are not, so far, subject to the discouragement we have met in a military sense.

If the Central Powers falter and want peace, it is not for want of military success. It is for want of economic force that they are—as we believe—nearer the end than we. That being so, let us reinforce our strength here ever more and more vigorously by renewed efforts. The new loan ought to mark for Britain the first big victory of the new year.

W. M.

## ON TIME.

Fly, envious Time, till thou run out thy race,  
Call on the lazy leaden-stepping hours,  
Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's pace;  
And girt thyself with what thy womb devours,  
Which is no more than what is false and vain,  
And merely mortal dross:  
No little is our loss, so little is thy gain.  
For when as each thing had thou hast entomb'd,  
And last of all thy greedy self consum'd,  
Then long Eternity shall greet our bliss  
With an individual kiss:  
And Joy shall overtake us as a flood,  
When everything that is sincerely good  
And perfectly divine,  
With truth, and peace, and love, shall ever shine  
About the supernal throne  
Of Him, to whose happy-making sight alone  
When once our heavy-guided soul shall climb,  
Then all this earthly grossness quit,  
Attir'd with stars we shall for ever sit,  
Triumphing over Death, and Chance, and thee, O Time.

—MILTON.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Sometimes we may be almost inclined to agree that from some "end of the age" we ourselves are not far distant now; that through dissolution—dissolution peaceful if we have virtue enough, violent if we are vicious, but still dissolution—we and our own age have to pass, according to the eternal law which makes dissolution the price of renovation. The price demanded . . . for the mistakes of our past, for the attainment of our future, this price may perhaps be required sooner than we suppose, required even of us ourselves who are living now. "Verily I say unto you, it shall be required of this generation."—Matthew Arnold.

## WHAT TO DO FOR OUR SCHOOLMASTERS.

### A QUESTION NOW BEING OFFICIALLY "CONSIDERED."

By WILLIAM POLLOCK.

SIDE by side with the present discussions concerning the future education of our sons is the question of the future of those who will educate them—our schoolmasters.

The Marquis of Crewe has announced that the whole field of education in this country is to be revised.

"There must be greater honour for the teaching profession in all its branches," he said. "There must be, speaking generally, an improved standard of pay and a possibility of making provision for old age." And, he explained, that a committee is to be set up to inquire into and report upon the present scholastic state of the nation.

The committee will probably devote most of its time and energies to investigating

adventures to be concealed rather than blazoned abroad.

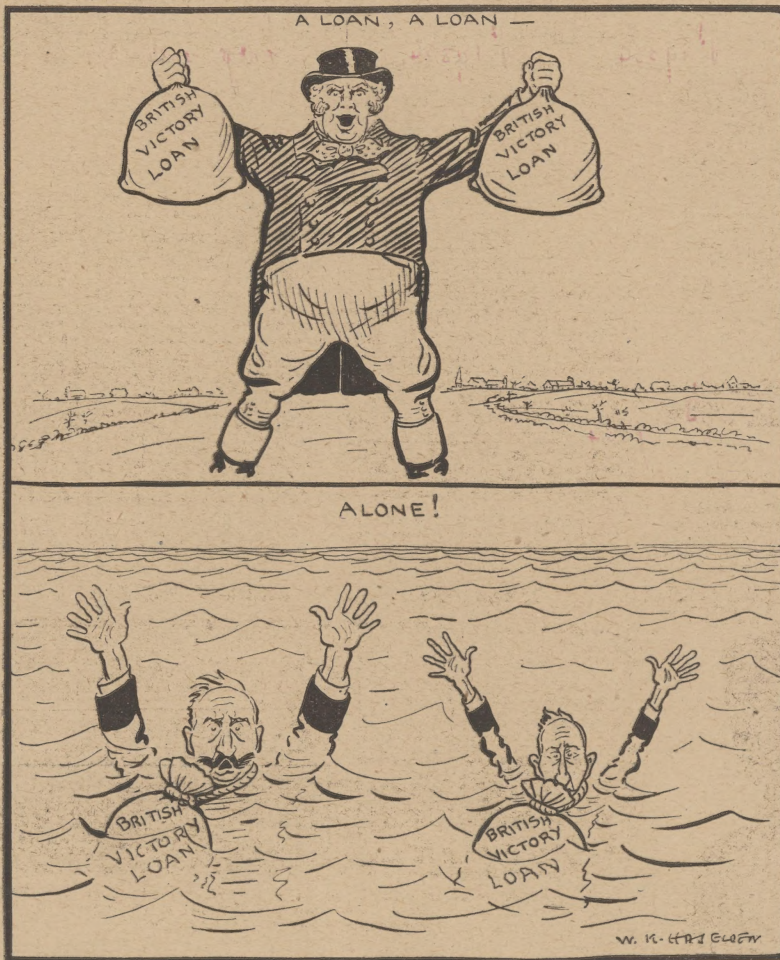
But although it was not a great success, the idea was good in intention: it was—and is—absurd that anyone who has enough capital or who can get enough credit should be able to set up as the headmaster of a private school, and that he and his assistants may be entirely without training or academic distinctions or degrees. One of the things which the committee of which Lord Crewe spoke should insist upon is that henceforth all who aspire to become schoolmasters must, by examination, prove themselves fitted for the work. Schoolmasters should have to qualify as do doctors, lawyers and civil engineers.

### "WAITING FOR SOMETHING BETTER."

Before the war hundreds of irresponsible young men were passing time away—waiting for something to turn up—as masters in private schools.

A great many of these young men were no more fitted to be schoolmasters than they

## FLOAT A LOAN AND SINK THE WILLIES!



It is your best chance to secure your future. To-morrow details of the great Victory Loan will be in hand. Patriotism and profit combined will persuade every Britisher to come forward with his savings.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

matters connected with the thousands of private, preparatory and minor grammar schools scattered up and down the country and still flourishing, more or less.

I had some years' experience as an assistant master in schools of this sort, and I can testify to a good many ways in which they require to be "revised."

About ten years ago an effort was made to cox schools of this rather nondescript nature to become "Government recognised." Assistant masters of certain defined qualifications or experience were also exhorted to apply for inclusion in what was described as "Schedule B."

The scheme fell rather flat: instead of being regarded as helpful forms of advertisement the labels "Government recognised" and "Schedule B" became looked upon almost in the light of stigmas and mis-

were, say, to be artillery officers; their learning was not remarkable, they had given little or no thought to the very delicate and difficult science of imparting knowledge, they had not in the very least studied boys from the human nature point of view. They simply became schoolmasters "for a time"—for not 5 per cent. of them had any intention of sticking to the work—because it was about the one and only "decent" thing they could turn to without paying a premium or passing an examination. Indeed, to have failed in an examination was often a passport to a post as an assistant master.

So long as this condition of affairs is allowed to go on there will be no money and no prospects in schoolmastering. Speaking of private schools in general, £60 to £100 per annum, with board, lodging and washing for nine months in the year, is about as much as

## WAR LOAN WEEK.

### GET READY FOR THE FINANCIAL VICTORY OF TO-MORROW!

#### NEW MONEY WANTED.

THERE is a danger that some people will think they have done their duty by converting their former Four-and-a-Half per Cent. War Loan.

It ought to be made clear above all that new money is wanted.

An immense amount of the new War Loan ought to come from those who have already invested. SIX PER CENT.

Thurloe-square, S.W.

#### BANK BORROWING.

THERE has certainly been strong temptation to balance the many wearinesses and anxieties of the war by over-spending.

But much of this spending has been in the way of entertaining and cheering men back from the front. Look, for instance, at the enormous numbers of charitable and "help the soldiers" appeals!

Let us, therefore, be not too harsh on those who have done so. Let us tell them to invest through their banks if their credit will allow—and meanwhile to save hard. AN INVESTOR.

#### FEWER FAULTS.

JUDGING by certain of the letters received as the result of the publishing of my article, "Do Women Lack Perseverance?" it would appear that some readers have misinterpreted the object of my remarks.

In the first place it should be understood that I endeavoured to report faithfully upon the verdict of certain big employers of labour as to what was the business woman's weakest point. These were almost all unanimous in agreeing that "a large proportion of women have yet to learn to 'take business seriously.'" I preferred to give their statements with little or no comment of my own, as I felt they were the ones best qualified to speak.

In the second place, I would like to emphasise a statement made at the beginning of my article that seems to have been overlooked—namely, that for the most part employers had no criticisms to offer as to the quality of a woman's work. When a woman does work, whether she is as serious over it as a man or not, that work is usually well done. HERB SPAULL.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 10.—Hardy perennials and bulbs grow more popular every year with the amateur gardener. And certainly during the coming season, when extravagant bedding—used will be largely dispensed with, much use will be made of these popular subjects. Many flowers found growing in our English woods are "delightful to have in the garden."

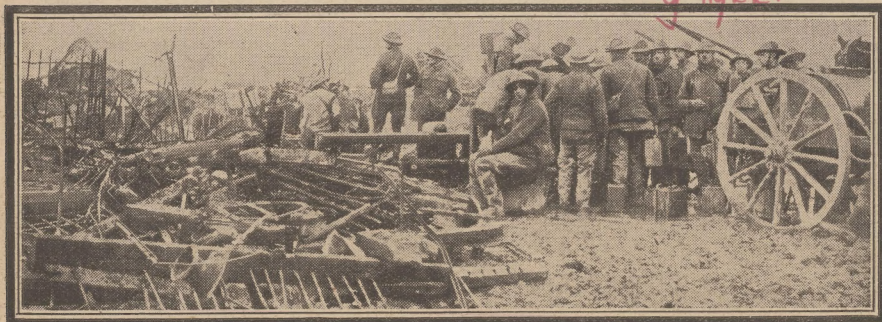
Bluebells, ferns and primroses look pretty if tastefully arranged on some shady border with the dainty woodruff, with its bright green leaves and hazy-scented white flowers, will do you in almost any situation. E. F. T.

the average assistant master in a private school can hope for. To provide for old age is almost impossible on this; to get married is sheer madness.

Bearing in mind that it is in private schools that the sons of professional people—the boys who are now growing up to face the great commercial and professional after-the-war fight which is before us as a nation—mostly get the groundwork of their education, these problems of the private school of the immediate future demand the most urgent and careful consideration. It is just as important to the nation that private schools should be efficiently staffed as that elementary schools should devote more time to technical things and less time to abstract ones, and that science and modern culture should be considered of equal importance to ancient Greek in public schools.



# DRAWING WATER IN A RUINED VILLAGE.



An official photograph from the western front, where the British are continually harassing the Huns with raids.

# GERMAN WAR BALLOON



The balloon about to ascend for observation. It is at Fried...

## OFFICER AND TWO MEN WIN MEDALS.



Major John K. Dunlop, awarded M.C. He holds a Russian Order.



Sergeant P. Adler (Royal Fusiliers), who has been awarded Military Medal.



Corporal A. C. Capel, R.E., awarded D.C.M. for repeated gallant acts.

## POUCH POCKETS.



Afternoon dress in black-velvet banded with ermine. Note the pouch-like pockets.

## D.S.O. MARRIED AT THE ORATORY.



Lieutenant-Colonel Gervase Thorpe, D.S.O., was married at Brompton Oratory yesterday, and the large photograph shows the bride and bridegroom receiving the blessing. They are also seen in the circle.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## CLEANING UP ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



A hole full of rain-water must serve his purpose. Yellow soap and hot water are not always to hand in France.—(Official photograph.)

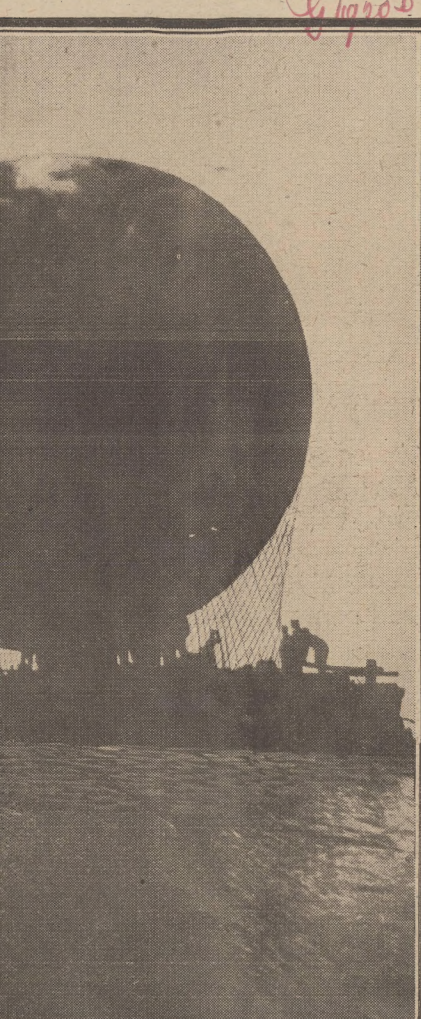
## SOUTH PA



Private W. has been decorated for rescuing a wounded man carried half a...



# LAKE CONSTANCE.



lake Constance, that many of the Zeppelins are built.

# INDIANS CAPTURE TURKS IN MESOPOTAMIA.



Before being taken through the British lines the men are blindfolded and their wrists bound behind their backs.

## NEW LAND DRESS.

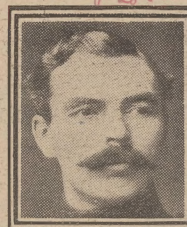


This girl, who has worked on the land for several years, wears a dress of her own design. She speaks four languages. She is now gardening at Cowdray Park, in Sussex.

## CANADIAN AMONG THE NEW D.S.O.s



Lieutenant-Colonel Reginald William Frost (Canadian Infantry), who carried out a successful attack under very trying conditions.



Lieutenant-Colonel Gilbert B. S. Follett, M.V.O. (Coldstream Guards). He has done fine work on many occasions.



Lieutenant Norman Brearley, M.C., who attacked seven hostile machines. Later he was severely wounded, but reached our lines.

## ESCAPED FROM IRELAND IN DISGUISE.



Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington and her seven-year-old son, who have just arrived in New York. She intends, she says, to write and lecture on the conditions which led to the shooting of her husband. In an interview she stated that she was refused a passport, but succeeded in escaping in disguise.

## V.C. TO SELL PUZZLES INSTEAD OF FLAGS.



Travelling sellers who will help on "Puzzle Day," fixed for next Monday. The proceeds will be devoted to purchasing portable baths for the trenches, one of which, together with the boiler is being used as a sidcar.



# The New Channel Packet

ENGLAND

WRIGLEY'S  
SPEARMINT  
PERFECT GUM



Millions of bars of this famous  
"war-time Sweetmeat"  
are sent across the Channel every month. See that your soldier friend is  
not left without a supply of this splendid help to health and contentment.

A 1d. bar "goes a long, long way" to keep  
a soldier fit with its stimulating and refresh-  
ing qualities. One bar is a day's supply.

Of all Confectioners, Tobacconists, Y.M.C.A.  
Huts and Chemists (including all Branches of  
Boots Cash Chemists & Taylor's Drug Stores).

**1½d. Bar; 5 Bars 2½d.; 40 Bars 1s. 6d.**

WRIGLEY'S, LIMITED, LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADOLPHI.** A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS."  
To-night, at 8. Mat. Weds. and Sat., at 2.  
MAIRIE BLANCHET, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR.  
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 6886 Ger.  
**ALHAMBRA.** GRAND OPERA SEASON.  
To-night, 8, ROMEO AND JULIET. Fri. 8, SAMSON AND  
DELILAH; Sat. Mat. 2.15, CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA  
and PAGLIACCI; Sat. Eve. 7.45, AIDA; Mon. 5, LA  
BOHEME; Tues. 8, BUTTERFLY. Ger. 2315.  
**AMBASSADORS.** Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.  
"THE NEW FIDELIO." Delpia, Morton.  
**APOLLO.** Twice daily at 2.30 and 8.0, THE PRIVATE  
SECRETARY. Popular Prices. Ger. 2315.  
**COMEDY.** Andre Charlier's musical show, "SEE-SAW,"  
with John Humphries and Phyllis Monkman.  
Evening, 8.15. Matinee, Mon. Fri. Sat., 2.15.  
**COURT.** Ger. 848. "THE AMAZONS."  
Followed by WHERE IS HE?  
Miss Hornum's Season. TO-DAY and DAILY, at 2.15.  
TONIGHT and Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 7.45.  
**CRITERION.** At 8.30 and 8.30, The Celebrated Farc.  
Evenings, 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.  
**DAILY.** A LITTLE BIT OF FLAIRT. (2nd Year).  
**DAILY.** (Ger. 201.) YOUNG ENGLAND, THE GEORGE  
JEWARDS and ROBERT COURTNEY. Production.  
EVENINGS, at 8. MATS. Every Monday and Saturday,  
at 2.30. SPECIAL FRIDAY MATS. Jan. 12 and 19.  
**DRURY LANE.** PUSH IN NEW BOOTS.  
TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30.  
ROBERT HALE, WILL EVANS.  
**FLORENCE SMITHSON and MADGE TITHERADGE.**  
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2588.  
**DUKE OF YORKS.** DADDY LONG-LEGS.  
Rene Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davies.  
TO-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.15.  
**GAITEY.** Nightly, at 8. THEODORE AND CO  
Matinee Wed. Sat., 2.15. Leslie Henson, Austin Melford  
Madge Standers, Peggy Kirtton, Adnah Fair.  
**GARRICK.** "THE GIRL FROM CROPS."  
EVENINGS, 8.30. MATS. WEDS. SATS. 2.30.  
**GLOBE.** Evenings, at 8.5. PEG O' MY HEART.  
A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY OFABELL.  
Afternoon, at 2.15. WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS.  
**HAYMARKET.** At 8.30 and 8.30, THE WIDOW'S MIGHT.  
LILLIE JENNINGS and LEONARD BOYCE.  
2.30 and 8. POSTAL ORDERS. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sats.  
His Majesty's. Today, at 15. To-night, at 8.  
**CHU CHIN CROW.**  
A MUSICAL PLAY OF THE EAST.  
"Told by Oscar Rejlander." Frederic Norton.  
MATINEES, every Wed. Thurs. Sat. and Mon. Next, 2.15.  
**KINGSWAY.** Ger. 4032. A KISS FOR CINDERELLA.  
By J. M. Barrie. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30.  
To-night and Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8.30.  
**MC. PERRY RUTHERFORD.** THE PRINCE OF WALES.  
**LYCEUM PANTOMIME.** MOTHER DOOSE. TWICE DAILY  
at 1.30 and 7. STRONGEST PANTOMIME IN  
London. Popular Prices, 5s. to 6d. Seats reserved from  
2s. 6d. to 10s. 10 to 10. 76778 Ger.  
**LYRIC THEATRE.** DORIS KEANE in "ROMANCE."  
OWEN NARES, GEDD, HUMPHREYS.  
Evenings, at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.  
**NEW.** EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.  
To-night and Thurs. and Sat., at 7.30.  
**PETER PAN.** THE UNLUVLY MOON.  
CAPTAIN JACK. "HOLMAN'S PLAY."  
SMES. GEORGE SHERTON.  
**PLAYHOUSE.** 2.30 and 8.30, THE MISLEADING LADY.  
Evelyn Cherry, Weedie Greenhubb.  
Matinee, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. (Ger. 5976).  
**PRINCE OF WALES.** THE BEST CHILDREN'S PLAY.  
To-day at 2.30.  
**QUEEN'S.** 2.30 and 8.30, THE WIDOW'S MIGHT.  
LILLIE JENNINGS and LEONARD BOYCE.  
2.30 and 8. POSTAL ORDERS. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sats.  
His Majesty's. Today, at 15. To-night, at 8.  
**ROYALTY.** Daily, 2.45. Evenings, Thurs. and Sats., 8.30.  
HOME ON THE RANGE. Richard Kniblock.  
**ST. MARTIN'S.** Evenings, 8.30. G. B. Cochrane's produc-  
tion. "HOU-LA!" Gertrude Miller, Lila Adams, Madeleine  
Chalouche, Nat. D. Auer, George Graves. Matinee, Weds.  
and Sat., 2.30. Ger. 2315 and 6886.  
**ST. JAMES.** (Ger. 2003.) CHARLES'S AUNT.  
The Brandon Thomas Co. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.



## GAMAGES

### SCHOOL OUTFITS FOR GIRLS DAINTY AND PRACTICAL

#### The "DENBURY" COSTUME

Tailor-made, smart and  
practical. In fine black  
or navy coating serge.  
Cost lined polo and  
rimmed, self buttons,  
side strap belt, full skirt.  
Skirt  
lengths 34,  
36, 38 ins.

42 -

#### The "SELINA" DRESS

A specially suitable  
style for school wear.  
In navy check, trim-  
med white collar and  
finished velvet tie and  
front belt.  
20 ins.,  
14/6, 15/6



#### The "WINIFRED" NIGHTDRESS.

In flannelette, with  
hemstitched turn-  
down collar and  
cuffs. Very com-  
fortable pattern.  
In white only.

Sizes  
2/10½ 3/2  
3/5½ 3/9  
4/0½ 4/4  
Post 3d.



#### The "IDA" SLUMBER SUIT.

Closely woven in  
natural merino.  
Thoroughly reli-  
able in wash and  
wear.  
With Feet.  
Without Feet.

Sizes  
2/10½ 3/1½  
3/4½ 3/7½  
2/8½ 2/10½  
3/1½ 3/3  
Post 3d.



## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**SAVOY.** At 8.15, THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY.  
By J. M. Barrie. Every Evening. H. B. IRVING, F.  
HOLMAN CLARK, FAY COMPTON. Tel. Ger. 2566-7.  
**SAVOY.** At 2.30. ALICE IN WONDERLAND.  
BIG SUCCESS. THE PRETTIEST PLAY IN TOWN.  
"Telegraph."  
**SCALA THEATRE.** TO-DAY and Daily, 2.30 and 7.30.  
Official British and French War Office Films: AT THE  
FRONT, BOMBARDMENT OF NIEPOORT, CANONS IN  
MOUNTAINS (French Official), THE NAVAL FORCES  
(British France, Italy, Russia), BATTLE OF THE  
SOMME (British Official), and HOMES OF OUR OVER-  
SEA SOLDIERS IN KINEMACOLOR.  
**THE BATTLE OF THE ANCRE.**  
THE ADVANCE OF THE TANKS.  
"The Tanks." London. The most wonderful Battle  
Film ever seen. "Daily Express."  
**SHAFTESBURY.** THREE CHEERS. Every Evening.  
at 8.15. Mats. Weds. Thurs. and Sats., 2.15.  
HARRY LIDDER. ETHEL LEEVEY.  
Blanche Tomlin, Jack Edge.  
**STRAND, W.C.** THE BARES IN THE WOOD.  
DAILY, at 8.15 (LAST WEEK).  
SATURDAY EVENING, at 8. Special Performance.  
THE BELLE OF NEW YORK.  
**VAUDEVILLE.** Evenings, at 8.15. H. Grattan's Revue.  
SOME LEE WHITE. Mats. Tues. Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.  
WYNDHAM'S. Every Evening, at 8.15.  
Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.  
GERALD DU MAURIER. NABEL RUSSELL.  
**ALHAMBRA.** "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."  
ALFRED VIOLLET.  
ROSEY LESTER. LORAIN.  
Eves. 8.30. Varieties, 8.15. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.15.  
**EMPIRE.** Leicester-square. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30.  
"The Girl from Crops." Harry Tate, etc.  
Box Office, 10 to 10. Telephone, 3027.  
**HIPPIDROME.** "FLYING CLOUTIER."  
Last Week of "FLYING CLOUTIER."  
Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30.  
Box Office, 10 to 10. Telephone, Gerrard 650.  
**PALACE.** PALADIN PANTOMIME. BROADBENT,  
ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROOKING,  
MOVA MANNERING, FREDERICK STANLEY  
LOGAN, GUYA PALMER, BOY HOYSTON and NELSON  
KEYS. Varieties (ALBERT WHELAN, etc.), Eves. at 8.  
MATS. MON. WED. and SAT. 2.15.  
**PALLADIUM.** 8.10 and 8. BRANSHY WILLIAMS,  
B. G. KNOWLES, G. O. MOZART, ELLA SUTHERS, VIL-  
PERSON, HARMONY FOUR, FIVE DORINGS, COSTA  
AND GHO. PALLADIUM PANTOMIME. DAILY, at 2.15.  
**MASKELINE'S MYSTERIES.** St. George's Hall, at 3 and  
8. Holiday Programme, including Mr. J. Maskelyne  
his inimitable specialties. 1s. to 6s. Children half-price.  
**PHILHARMONIC HALL.** St. Portland-st. W. Mr.  
HERBERT G. PONTING, with his famous film, WITH  
CAPTAIN SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC. Daily, at 3 and  
8. Prices, 1s. to 5s. Mat. 2s. 6d.  
**PUNCH and JUDY or MARIONETTE ENTERTAIN-  
MENT.** For Children and Wounded Soldiers. Mr. Port-  
land, The Famous Old, 29, Sinclair-road, Kensington.  
W. Tel. 131. Hammersmith.  
**RUSSIAN ORCHESTRAL MUSIC.** 12 noon, 3.30 and 7.  
Free to purchasers of the wonderful compositions of  
VLADIMIR DAVYDOFF, of Petrograd-Lia, Moreton-ter-  
race, Old Brompton, South Kensington.  
**PERSONAL.**  
ARTHUR.—Write 30, Darnley-road, Mare-street, Hackney.  
G.—Write: Cotswolds, Christmas (mixed up), staying.  
Love—E. 8.  
A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces, 35s.; A 1 silver-plated  
spoon and forks, finest Sheffield knives (ideal wedding  
outfit); everything required; perfectly new; approval will  
only—Mrs. Royston, 56, Second-st., Market-Pan, E.C.1.  
SUPERFLUOUS Hairs, complete permanent cure guaran-  
teed; send 5s. 6d.; plain wrapper—Mrs. Hamilton, 6,  
Penny-row, Birmingham.  
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity;  
ladies only—Florence Wood, 479, Oxford-st., W.

**HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.**



# PATRICIA WYNGATE

By META  
SIMMONS.

## THE SPEEDING OF PAT'S QUEST.

It was like a dream, this drive through the lighted streets. Pat leaned back in the corner of the cab, her eyes closed, her fingers tightly interlaced. She must not think; she refused to allow herself to think. There was just one thing in the world that mattered—the meeting with the man she loved.

She was face to face with one of those supreme crises of life, when the paltry barriers of convention fall flat at the trumpet blast of reality.

"6, St. Quentin's chambers; 6, St. Quentin's chambers."

She found herself repeating the address over and over mechanically. She herself had no idea where Warrinder's rooms were, but the driver had recognised the address at once.

The broader thoroughfares were left behind. She had a vague idea of having passed the big church which looms out gloomily at the top of Langham-place, then the taxi cab turned into narrower, less well-lighted streets—dimly she was aware of this, and finally it stopped and the man jumped down and opened the door.

"This is the place, lady," he said, and it may have been imagination, yet it seemed to her that there was something like a smile on his face, as though he guessed her errand and despised her for it.

She got out, and as she stood on the pavement looking up at the dull front of a tall block of buildings where only the top of a single lighted window gave indication that the place was inhabited, she remembered that she had no money for her fare.

For a moment something like panic seized her, then her brain steadied.

"Wait for me, please," she said. "I shall not be long."

Perhaps Warrinder or his servant would pay the fare; at any rate, she could pay it when the man drove her back to the Barringtons' house in Knightsbridge.

The man demurred, to her horror.

"Where will you be wanting to go next, Miss?" he asked.

"Knightsbridge."

He looked at her, summing her up, her dainty dress, her air of evident prosperity, and decided to wait.

"Right you are," he said. "But I can't wait long, lady. I want to get back to my garage."

Pat turned from him and went into the entrance hall. It was a spacious, stone-flagged place, with the names of the tenants painted up on the wall. An old-fashioned place, apparently, built before the days of lifts; even the electric light was not installed—on the staircase, at any rate.

Pat sought for Warrinder's name. It was there, though a visitor's card stuck to the wall showed that the rooms had another tenant. The girl's heart sank. Supposing Surtees had made a mistake as to the address.

Her limbs began to leaden as she climbed the stairs. Number six was on the third floor. These rooms, though she could not know this, had been Warrinder's pied-à-terre in town before he had come in for his cousin's money, and he had kept them on, letting them for a period to a friend, who was out of town just now.

A light shone dimly in the fanlight over the door. She rang, waited and heard no response from within, then rang again. Presently, after what seemed an eternity of waiting, punctuated by the reverberation of the bell which sounded as though it echoed through an empty place, the door was opened grudgingly for a little space, that showed a lighted hall behind, and the head of a man appeared.

"That's it—ring, ring—d'you think I've nothing better to do than go on opening doors at this time of night?" the owner of the head said in a slightly thickened voice.

"Is Mr. Warrinder in?" Pat asked.

There was something in her voice that penetrated to the fuddled intelligence of the servant behind the door. He drew himself together and opened the door to a proper width.

"No, madame. Mr. Warrinder has gone. He will not be returning here to-night."

Pat stared at the portly figure in shirt-sleeves who had revealed himself. She felt as though she must fall, unless she leaned against the side of the door. All the strength of purpose that

ton, madame," the man said, following the direction of Pat's eyes.

"Oh, thank you. I am sorry to have missed Mr. Warrinder. There must have been some mistake—I had a message for him."

She murmured a good night to the man and turned away, glad to escape from his scrutiny.

She hardly knew how she made her way down the long stairs; once or twice she had to pause, leaning against the balustrade, fighting with the tears of weariness and disappointment that welled into her eyes.

The driver of the taxi cab, irrationally disappointed at the shortness of the wait to which he had resigned himself, took the address she gave him surlily, banged the door upon her and drove off.

Safely in the dim sanctuary of the cab, she brushed into a storm of bitter tears.

She had staked everything on this last desperate throw of hers, and she had failed.

## MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

TONY BARRINGTON felt thoroughly out of tune with the world as he sauntered up Piccadilly the next morning.

As a rule, he was a man who walked as though for a wager, utterly oblivious of the passers-by, intent only on his own line of view. But this morning, although it was raining, small but of an abominably penetrating description, he sauntered slowly, intent on the faces of the pedestrians, as though he expected to identify some criminal with a price set on his head.

As a matter of fact, he expected to see no one, desired to see no one. His sauntering mood was simply a racial protest against the ordinary course of events. But as he went among the

"THE PHANTOM LOVER," the new serial, which begins on Monday next, is a story of strong human interest by Miss Ruby Mayres.

crowd that hurried past him he caught sight of a familiar face that had eluded him for some considerable time.

Warrinder's face.

Their eyes met, he was conscious of a quick contemptuous, unrecognising glance from his friend's eyes, then he was gone.

Barrington wheeled sharply, overtook the hurrying man.

"Hallo!" he said. "What do you mean by cutting me like that? I've been scouring the town for you—and just what chance I hear you're off to the world's end. Why d'you mean by it?"

His tone was genial and easy. At the sight of Lyn Warrinder his bad humour had fled. He laid his hand familiarly on the other's arm, but Warrinder flung it off.

"What do you want?" he said, brusquely.

"There is nothing in the least agreeable that we can have to say to each other."

"Why so?" asked Barrington with a smile.

"I've the deuce and all that I want to say to you. Come into the club out of this accursed rain. You can spare me ten minutes, can't you?"

Warrinder stared at him with a lowering face.

"Look here, Barrington. You need not say that," he said. "You must understand what I think of you, without any necessity for speech on my part."

"I'm sorry to disagree with you," smiled Tony. "But would you kindly tell me what the devil you mean?"

"I mean that I regard you as an infernal scoundrel, and that's all there is to be said about you."

For a moment Warrinder hesitated. He was in a black, bitter mood, in no humour to measure his words, and yet there was something in his man's eyes, in his smile, that caught at his heart strings. He had been his friend's enemy enough but he had loved him, and he loved, and unconsciously, the thought touched him a little.

"I thought you were my friend," he said, bitterly.

"I gave you my confidence like a fool. And you repaid me by robbing me of the woman I love. After that—do you imagine there can ever be anything but ill-feeling between us? I want to say no more about it. I'm leaving you now—I hope I shall never come within sight or hearing of any of you again."

"You're not mad, by any chance?" inquired Tony, solicitously.

This was a situation that appealed to his whimsical sense of humour, and even the sight of the ravaged face of the man before him could not rob him of a certain enjoyment of it. "I know that the heart of a man is fickle and prone to change; but when, may I ask, did you transfer your attentions from Mrs. Melhuish to her sister?"

Then his heart failed him. He set his hand through Warrinder's arm.

"You are an infernal ass, when you've got a bee in your bonnet. You've heard some cock-and-bull story, I'll be bound. I'm engaged to be married to Audrey Wyngate—Mrs. Melhuish's sister!"

It was so farcical. Warrinder was aware of that dimly, as he stood there, an object of annoyance to the passers-by, workers for the most part, at that comparatively early hour. He could have

uttered a guffaw of laughter, at himself and the whole pinchbeck tragedy of which he was the hero.

"That was Audrey," he said. "But your mother told me it was Pat."

"I know—I know," cried Barrington, yearning to laugh, but not daring to do so. "She made an awful howler. But it was partly my fault. I don't shine as a letter writer. Dear old chap, do you imagine that Mrs. Melhuish would even glance in my direction? What an ass you are! Why, there's only one man in the world where she is concerned—and a damned undeserving one in my opinion!"

Warrinder said nothing. He felt like a man who had stayed unconsciously to the sheer edge of a precipice and had been pulled up roughly by a kindly, yet ungentle hand.

"I am an ass," he said, with unwonted humility. "But even yet I don't understand."

"Come on into the club—we can't stand gassing here in the rain. But there's one thing certain—you've got to postpone this trip of yours."

"I can't—I'm involved too deep. I simply couldn't let Surtees down now." Warrinder said miserably, yet he allowed himself to be gently propelled up the club steps by Barrington's guiding hand.

Inside the deserted smoking-room, where the rain beat dismally against the windows, driving across the park, he told Warrinder the truth, gibing gently the while.

"It was ever a little lady that was owed an apology, that lady is Mrs. Melhuish, and it's you that's coming straight back to Knightsbridge with me this blessed hour to deliver it."

"I can't face her—she will never look at me again," Warrinder said.

"Tosh!"

And, somewhere in his heart, Lyn Warrinder found credence for the word. He remembered the unlimited capacity for forgiveness which a woman's love contains.

He looked a very different man as he stepped into a taxi cab by Barrington's side; the two men talked of indifferent matters as the cab carried them swiftly through the rain to the house near the park.

"Is Mrs. Melhuish in?" Tony asked the butler as they went into the hall.

"No, sir." There was a slight shade of diffidence in the servant's manner. "Mrs. Melhuish left the house—before breakfast, sir. Mrs. Barrington thought that you were aware of this."

Barrington turned to Lyn Warrinder with a fallen face.

"I wonder where she can have gone?" he said, but the question was put to himself rather than to his friend.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

## Secrets of Beauty.

THE CREAM OF MODERN  
BEAUTY ADVICE.

By MIMOSA.

### A "BLACKHEAD" SECRET.

BLACKHEADS, oily skins, and enlarged pores usually go together, but can be instantly corrected by a unique new process. A tablet of stymol, obtained from the chemist, is dropped in a tumbler of hot water, which will then, of course, "fizz" briskly. When the effervescence has subsided the face is bathed with the stymol-charged water and then dried with a towel. The offending blackheads, of their own accord, come right off on the towel. The large oily pores immediately contract and efface themselves naturally. There is no squeezing, forcing, or any drastic action. The skin is left uninjured, smooth, soft, and cool. As for such treatments should be taken at intervals of three or four days thereafter in order to ensure the permanence of the pleasing result so quickly obtained.

### GREY HAIR—HOME REMEDY.

THERE are plenty of reasons why grey hair is not desirable, and plenty of reasons why hair dyes should not be used. But on the other hand, there is no reason why you should have grey hair if you do not want it. To turn the hair back to a natural colour is really a very simple matter. One has only to get from the chemist two ounces of concentrate of tannalate and mix it with three ounces of bay rum. Apply to the hair with a small sponge for a few nights and the greyness will gradually disappear. This liquid is not sticky or greasy and does not injure the hair in any way. It has been used for generations with most satisfactory results by those who have known the formula.

### TO KILL ROOTS OF SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

WOMEN annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this

## LADIES, GIRLS! ACT NOW! HAIR COMING OUT MEANS DANDRUFF.

"Dandruff" Will Save Your Hair's Beauty. Try This! Your Hair Gets Soft, Silky, Abundant and Glossy at Once.

Save your hair! Beauty! It is only a matter of using a little Danderine occasionally to have a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, wavy, and free from dandruff. It is easy and inexpensive to have pretty, charming hair and lots of it. Just get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all chemists sell and recommend it (1/12 and 2/3—no increase in price) apply a little as directed, and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance; freshness, fluffiness and incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower; destroyer of dandruff and cure for itching scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.—(Advt.)

## WONDERFUL STRENGTH FROM PHOSPHATE.

Specialist Tells How to Double Strength and Endurance.

A great authority on the subject of health, strength and endurance, in explaining the remarkable strength and endurance obtained from the use of the product known among chemists as *litro-phosphate*, claims it is entirely due to its wonderful nerve-building properties. He says, and it must be admitted that his logic is unanswerable, that, inasmuch as the muscles simply transmit power liberated from the nervous system, strong nerves and a big reserve of nervous energy are infinitely more important than big muscles. *Litro-phosphate*, not being a drug or a stimulant, but a food which supplies direct to the brain and nerves the required phosphoric elements, was first prescribed by physicians with astonishing success in the treatment of neurasthenia, insomnia, nervousness, debility and mental depression. It was soon noticed, however, that, in addition to permanently relieving nervous disorders, it also marvelously increased strength and endurance. The amount taken prescribed is one 5-grain tablet with each meal, and, in view of its comparative inexpensiveness, those who wish to increase their strength and endurance, as well as those who suffer from nervous disorders, are strongly advised to give it an immediate trial.—(Advt.)



purpose pure powdered phenol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. Dandruff is easily removed by rubbing not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of phenol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient

### THE REAL CAUSE OF MOST BAD COMPLEXIONS.

IT is an accepted fact that no truly beautiful complexion ever came out of jars and bottles, and the longer one uses cosmetics the worse the complexion becomes. Skin, to be healthy, must breathe. It also must expel, through the pores, its share of the body's effete material. Creams and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-rinced complexions. If they would use ordinary soap instead of cosmetics they would have natural healthy complexions.

### A STRANGE SHAMPOO.

I WAS much interested to learn from this young woman with the beautiful glossy hair that she never washes it with soap or artificial shampoo powders. Instead she makes her own shampoo by dissolving a teaspoonful of stalla granules in a cup of hot water. "I make my chemist get the stalla for me," said she. "It comes only in 4 lb. sealed packages, enough to make up twenty-five or thirty individual shampoos, and it smells so good I could almost eat it." Certainly this little lady's hair did look wonderful, even if she has strange ideas of a shampoo. I am tempted to try the plan myself.

A DAY TO REMEMBER! Monday next, when "THE PHANTOM LOVER," by Ruby M. Ayres, will begin in "The Daily Mirror."

had given her courage until now seemed to evaporate under the blow of this disappointment. She had never for a moment doubted that she would find Lyn here.

"But I understood that Mr. Warrinder was leaving England tomorrow," she said faintly.

"He is, madame. The old servant, who, having been a gentleman's gentleman for so many years, was able more subtly than the taxi-driver to discriminate between a real lady and a social initiation, spoke to Pat with a sort of cringing respect that had its root in the guilty knowledge of the bad use to which already he had put his master's generous parting gift."

But, so I believe, Mr. Warrinder has gone down to his country house on business. The Priory, at Fittlemere. I understood that was his intention, madame."

Beyond the man in the lighted hall, Pat could see a pile of corded luggage.

"His luggage is to go straight to Southampton."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)



# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

All the Day's Latest News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## The Last War Loan?

THE advice of Polonius to Laertes, "Neither a borrower nor a lender be," seems likely to be disregarded by the British public. I am inclined to think that there will be many thousands of "lenders" during the next few days. There is a general impression that to-morrow's War Loan is likely to be the last of its kind, and that lending to the State is one of the surest means of ending the war.

## "Fifty to One Against."

In City circles it is expected that the new loan will rise to a premium after the war. Apart from their patriotic duty, however, the important point the public should bear in mind is that the chances against their being ever again offered such generous terms are very heavy—"fifty to one against," a stockbroker suggested to me yesterday.

## Do It To-morrow.

The S.O.S. of our new War Loan to-morrow should be "Seal Our Success."

## The Commandeering "Habit."

Already I am beginning to hear of topics that are likely to provide interesting debates in the new parliamentary session, to open early next month. Some M.P.s, I am told, are greatly upset by the hotel-commandeering proclivities of the Government.

## M.P.s and the War Office Inquiry.

Another group, I believe, are going to question the Government on the Barrett case, and their present intention is, if possible, to get a debate. One of their main objects is to secure the publication of the evidence.

## A Good Example.

A Pensions Ministry man told me yesterday of a very real bit of trade union war self-sacrifice. The Workers' Union had secured a com-

## A "First" Novel.

Mr. William De Morgan was sixty-six when he published his first novel. Sir William Richmond, however, has gone one better. He is bringing out a novel at the age of seventy-four. "The Silver Cain" is likely to be the talk of the town before long, for the author is not merely a scholar but a man of marked individuality.

## Pet Aversions.

One of the most picturesque figures in public life, Sir William is frequently to be seen on "private view" days at the Royal Academy. A former Professor of Painting, he is an artist of considerable distinction, and we owe to him the beautiful mosaics at St. Paul's. Like most of us, he has his prejudices. Chief among them are dirt, fog and post-impressionism. The latter he once described as "a deadly disease."

## Her Next Part.

Miss Gaby Deslys is recovering from her illness, and hopes to go to Monte Carlo next week. Under bluer skies she expects to get strong enough for her new part. Her next appearance will be either in musical comedy or comedy with music under the direction of Mr. André Charlot.

## Another Charity Matinee.

Lady Diana Manners will appear at another big charity matinee. Mrs. William James is the organiser, and I hear it is going to be a very bright and amusing affair, with all the wit and beauty London can yield.

## "Peter" Pans Out Well.

If "Peter Pan" won't "grow up," he certainly "grows down." I notice that the thousandth West End performance of that ever-welcome annual is to be celebrated at the New Theatre to-night. Mr. George Shelton, who plays the part of Smee, has appeared at every performance in addition to playing in every provincial and suburban tour. This probably constitutes a record.

## A Bishop and His Bicycle.

I hear that the departure from Hatfield of Lord William Gascoigne Cecil to take up his work at the See of Exeter is likely to be marked in some public way. One of his regrets is that he will have to give up his bicycle, which was his favourite method of getting about. Obviously, it is not quite the sort of locomotion suitable to a Bishop.

## The Coming Drought.

Lord Desborough has been predicting that 1917 will be a drier year than 1916. Prohibitionists heartily agree with him.

## Warfare in Walthamstow.

An officer friend who was at the peace meeting at Walthamstow on Tuesday evening told me that he thoroughly enjoyed it. "It was so jolly," he explained, "to get a little real excitement after the tameness of the trenches."

## A Novel Pet.

Pekinese are losing their popularity. I met a friend the other morning carrying a curly-tailed, black animal under her arm. I was surprised to find that instead of the usual expensive lap-dog her "pet" was a British pig. "I've sold Pekie for the Red Cross," she told me, "but I couldn't do without a pet, so I got Chin Chow as my war-time companion."

## Salisbury's New Organist.

London will lose a first-class musician in Dr. Walter Alcock, who, I see, has been appointed organist of Salisbury Cathedral. For the last twenty years Dr. Alcock has been assistant organist at Westminster Cathedral, and he it was who composed the "Sanctus" for the last Coronation ceremony. He has interests outside music, for he is a keen student of astronomy and a good amateur photographer.

## The Cameo Vow.

A Bond street jeweller told me yesterday how increasingly popular cameos are becoming. He said that the little colony of Italian cameo-cutters in London has recently had many accessions to its ranks, work being so very brisk.



Sir W. B. Richmond.

## Our Heroes.

I have never read such amazing stories of gallantry as are recorded in yesterday's supplement to the *London Gazette*. One of the most marvellous exploits is to be found at the bottom of a column towards the end of the paper. It is that of Captain Dean, M.C., R.E. He blew a mine which killed 280 of the enemy, went forthwith with one servant to the enemy front line, bombed a dug-out and took three officers and forty-six men prisoners.

## Chief Secretary as Special Guest.

Mr. Duke has just been honoured by one of the most renowned institutions in Ireland—the Corinthian Club—which has invited him to be its special guest at the annual dinner on Saturday. Established by Sir Charles Cameron, C.B., many years ago, the club exists purely for the purposes of social intercourse.

## How the Kaiser Helps.

I have just heard of a collector who has privately disposed of an autograph of the Kaiser. And the proceeds are to go to the War Loan.

## "The Phantom Lover."

"Although I am so very busy on my new serial story," said Miss Ruby M. Ayres to me yesterday, "I still find time to work hard in my garden, in which I am growing as many vegetables as I possibly can."

## Her Finest Story.

Miss Ruby M. Ayres has never penned a finer story than "The Phantom Lover"—in fact, all who have been privileged to read the opening chapters agree with its famous author that it will probably prove her greatest achievement. "The Phantom Lover" starts in *The Daily Mirror* on Monday morning next.

## "Canada in Khaki."

I am getting used to my new rôle of advertisement canvasser. Yesterday I booked a full-page advertisement for "Canada in Khaki" from the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths' Company, Limited, 112, Regent-street, W. Next, please!



Lady Kathleen Hill, only daughter of the Marquis of Downshire, who is to marry Second Lieutenant W. H. C. Rolfe.

## Convalescent in Cornwall.

I hear that Lady Eva Dugdale, the senior Woman of the Bedchamber to the Queen, is rapidly regaining her strength at the pretty place she and her husband have taken at Falmouth. Her Majesty recently granted her leave of absence so that she should be thoroughly restored before resuming her duties.

## On Guard.

One of the prettiest of the souvenirs which have become popular since the Colonial troops came "home" in such large numbers is a miniature enamel map of Australia made into a brooch. Attached to the end of the fine safety chain is a tiny enamel kangaroo which guards its country very effectively.

## Combining Out the Language.

The drapery trade, it seems, is anxious to find a new name for "Berlin" wool. Even if the attempt succeeds we shall still be left with "German" moses, "Turkish" delight and "Vienna" pastries.

## Signs of Spring.

I know that spring is coming. I received the first seedsman's catalogue yesterday.

## Penny Wisdom.

The other evening a man alighted from a taxicab at Charing Cross Station. After paying his legal fare he tendered to the chauffeur a penny tip. "Hadn't you better invest it in the new War Loan?" asked the disgruntled driver. THE RAMBLER.



Miss Dorothy Minto, who is appearing in "The New Pell Mell" at the Ambassadors.—(Photo: Abbey.)

modious building at Golders Green, and spent a good deal in fitting it up as offices. The day before the officials were moving in representations were made to them that the house was an ideal one for a hospital for soldiers suffering from neurasthenia. Within a couple of hours the building was handed over, and the union decided to "make do" in the old offices.

## The Prime Minister Back.

I saw Mr. Lloyd George yesterday, fresh from his visit to Rome and looking in the best of health. He has lost no time in clearing up arrears of work, and it is characteristic of the man that on his return he waited only long enough to snatch a meal before hurrying to his office, where he remained busily engaged for several hours.

## "Mabon's" Illness.

The continued ill-health of the Right Hon. William Abraham ("Mabon"), M.P., the famous miners' leader, is giving much anxiety to his friends. For the time being all his public engagements are cancelled. His absence from the councils of the Miners' Federation is a great trial to the member for the Rhondda Valley. At seventy-five his spirit is wonderful, and when I last saw him he told me that he was never happy unless he was in the midst of Federation activities.

## A Change of Programme.

The other veteran of politics, Mr. Jesse Collings, has just celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday. The man who, many years ago, advocated "three acres and a cow" may yet live to see "a half-acre and a pig."

## Roller Skating Redivivus.

Roller skating, especially at suburban rinks, is interesting many of the wounded. I saw a soldier whose arm was in a sling cutting capers the other afternoon. He told me later that the "Tommy" gets plenty of chances of skating on real ice abroad.

## TAKE CARE of Your SKIN in the Cold Weather.

A LITTLE care every day will work wonders for the skin, especially in the cold weather. The face, arms, and neck are delicately textured, but respond quickly to the protective influence of the Oxygen Face Cream, Ven-Yusa.

Be kind to your skin by making the use of this refined Ven-Yusa your daily habit. If you do this neither war-work nor the weather will spoil your complexion.

For its natural oxygen qualities, its softening and rejuvenating action, the purity of its composition, and its beautifying power, Ven-Yusa is necessary to the toilet of every woman.



Only price, 1/- per jar, of Chemists, Stores, &c., or by post at the same price from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.



**REJECTED—THEN A 1.**

Comparison of Whitehall and White City Medical Tests.

**WAR OFFICE RECORD IN COURT.**

Fresh charges were brought against all the defendants in the White City recruiting case at West London Police Court yesterday.

Two of the defendants, Caley and Dow, are medical practitioners; the others were officials at the White City recruiting depot.

Mr. Muir, for the Treasury, now preferred a whole series of fresh charges against all the defendants under the Prevention of Corruption Act.

Detective-Sergeant Yandell stated that Brinkman said when arrested: "I have been a damned fool through mixing with a lot of cunning Jews. They will do anything to avoid the Army. They come to me and say: 'If I get rejected or classed so-and-so I will make you a handsome present.'"

Lieutenant A. B. Lucy, of the War Office Recruiting Department, produced the following results of medical examinations:—

Frederick Lacey Alexander, totally rejected at the White City, August 12, 1916. Passed C 1 at Whitehall, December 18.

Arthur David King, A 1, Whitehall, January 26, 1916; B 3, White City, by Caley, September 27. Herman Lewinsohn, totally rejected by Caley, White City, August 16; A 1 Whitehall, December 28.

Detective-Sergeant Soden (otherwise Lock), C 1, White City, November 20; A 1 Whitehall, December 18.

Dr. Wise, of the Whitehall Medical Board, in reply to Mr. Keeves (for Caley), denied that the standard of physical fitness had been reduced during the past six months.

Mr. Keeves: Have you heard that people were rejected under the Derby scheme and passed "A" later?—Oh, yes.

Did you ever hear of a man being rejected by one doctor and passed in Class A by another? Yes. The hearing was adjourned.

**MUNITION BOYS PROBLEM.**

Welfare Superintendent at Works Officially Suggested.

The Ministry of Munitions has drawn up a scheme for the solution of the many problems of highly-paid boy labour in the munition works.

Plenty of money and long hours in the munition shops have encouraged the boys' natural craving for change and adventure.

The result is that there has been much resentment of discipline and a marked tendency to throw up jobs in all directions.

The suggestion is made that a Welfare Supervisor—a man of good education and social experience, and in sympathy with the boys' outlook—should be appointed to be in touch with them.

He would keep an eye on the health, education and recreation of the boys.

**THE WORLD OF SPORT.**

Soldier feather-weight boxers, Sergeant C. Preston and Gunner Will Rayson, in a fifteen-rounds bout, will furnish the attraction at the Ring this afternoon.

Fred Fulton knocked Tom Cowler out in one round at New York, says the Central News, and Peto Herman gained the decision over Kid Williams in a twenty-rounds bantam-weight championship bout.

**DOCTOR'S DEVOTION.**

Medical Officer Who Worked for 18 Hours Under Fire.

(Continued from page 2.)

observer. On another occasion he drove off three enemy machines, pursuing one of them down to 750ft. three miles behind the enemy's lines.

Major George Lemuel Drew, Canadian Field Artillery.

Although crippled by rheumatism, he continued to command his battery under very trying conditions.

Among the recipients of the Military Cross are—

Second-Lieutenant William Bruce Anderson, Gordon Highlanders.

He assumed command of and led his company with great courage and determination, capturing 170 prisoners.

Captain Edward James Blair, M.B., R.A.M.C. He tended and dressed the wounded under a heavy fire continuously for eighteen hours.

Amongst the D.C.M.s is:—

Private W. Keleher, Royal West Kent Regiment.

He led a bayonet charge with great dash and determination, personally killing a large number of the enemy. Later, he rescued a wounded officer under heavy fire.

Our brave Colonials figure prominently in the list. One Australian and eight Canadians won the D.S.O.

Six Australians, twenty-three Canadians and four South Africans were awarded the Military Cross, while two Australians, eight Canadians and one New Zealander received the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

**28,000 DISQUALIFIED.**

Signatures to a No-Drink-in-War-time Petition.

When the petition from Belfast and other places pleading for prohibition of intoxicating liquor during the war was presented to the House of Commons it bore the names of 115,110 persons.

In a report issued yesterday by the Select Committee of the House of Commons inquiring into public petitions it is stated that 28,704 of the signatures had either been written on sheets not headed by the prayer of the petition, or were in the same handwriting.

**NEWS ITEMS.**

Buffalo Bill Dead.

Colonel W. Cody, known as Buffalo Bill, the famous cowboy showman, died yesterday, aged seventy-one, says a Denver telegram.

Robbed Farthing Club.

For having converted part of the funds of a costers' farthing club to their own use, two women were sentenced to one month in the second division yesterday.

Big Zepp for America.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, announced last evening that an airship of the Zeppelin type, armed with large calibre rifles and howitzers, had been ordered for the United States Navy and Army.—Central News.

# Your Sick Child is Constipated! Look at Tongue.

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels with 'California Syrup of Figs.'

No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.



Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups, printed on each bottle.

**"ALWAYS ACTED MOST BENEFICIALLY."**

Mrs. ALICE ADSHEAD, of The Grange Lodge, Clay Lane, Handforth, says:

"I write this line to tell you that I have used your 'California Syrup of Figs' for nearly nine years. I first tried it when visiting a friend of mine, and since then have always used it for my children, and it has without exception acted most beneficially. My Doctor says there is not a finer laxative than 'California Syrup of Figs,' and I intend never to be without a bottle of it in the house."

# 'CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS'

NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs"; then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. 'California Syrup of Figs' is sold by all leading Chemists at 1/3 and 2/- a bottle.



## Splendid results

Are obtained by the use of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. Not only does this famous dressing for footwear make boots and shoes brilliant, supple and waterproof, its fine leather-preserving properties also prevent the leather cracking, and make it far more durable.



## TONETTE

is the dark stain polish which gives the correct colour—a rich, dark brown polish—to tan military boots and equipments. Like Cherry Blossom Boot Polish, black and brown, it waterproofs and preserves the leather.



# CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

In Black, Brown and TONETTE. Of all dealers. CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., CHISWICK, LONDON, W.



"Pay, Pay, Pay!" By Mr. Bottomley, in the "Sunday Pictorial"

# Daily Mirror

GUARDS CAPTAIN MARRIED. *Pt. 36*



Captain James Balfour (Scots Guards), son of Captain C. B.; and Lady Nina Balfour, and the Hon. Aurea Baring, Lord Ashburton's daughter, were married at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday.

LITTLE GUESTS OF OVERSEAS HOSTS. *Pt. 36*



Sir George Perley handing apples at the party given at Mile End yesterday to 1,000 London children by friends in Canada.

SKI-ING AND TOBOGGANING IN THE PEAK. *Pt. 36*



Officers home from the front on leave preparing to go for a run on skis. *Pt. 36*



Full speed down the Manchester road.



Only just room for them.

Buxton provides all kinds of winter sports, and many people who, of course, cannot go to the Continent this year are staying at the Derbyshire spa, where they are thoroughly enjoying tobogganing and ski-ing. Wounded soldiers take part in the fun. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

LONDONERS AMONG THE MISSING MEN. *Pt. 36*



Pte. C. W. Curless (Warwickshire Regiment). Write to his wife, 62, Huntington road, Coventry. *Pt. 36*



Pte. J. A. Lister (Australian Force). Write to 396, Kingston road, Raynes Park, London, S.W. *Pt. 36*



Rfn. Fred Winter (London Regiment). Write to Miss Winter, 70, Stirl-avenue, East-dington, London, W. *Pt. 36*



Rfn. R. Slipp (London Regiment). Write to G. N. Slipp, 39, Lonsdown View, Twickenham, Bath. *Pt. 36*



Pte. H. A. Welch (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 2, Hawson-street, Walworth, London, S.E. *Pt. 36*



Rfn. Clifford L. Turtle (London Regiment). Write to L. H. Turtle, 24, Stafford-road, Croydon. *Pt. 36*



Pte. R. L. Ellis (Royal West Surreys). Write to 248, High-road, Chiswick, London, S.W. *Pt. 36*



Lce-Cpl. Rodda (R. Lanc. R.). Write to Mr. F. Randall at 6, East-street, Epsom, Surrey. *Pt. 36*

WAR BUILDING IN THE PREMIER'S GARDEN. *Pt. 36*



Workmen erecting a new building in the garden of 10, Downing-street. The building is a temporary one for the purpose of war work, and Mr. Lloyd George is having it built rather than cause inconvenience by taking over another hotel.